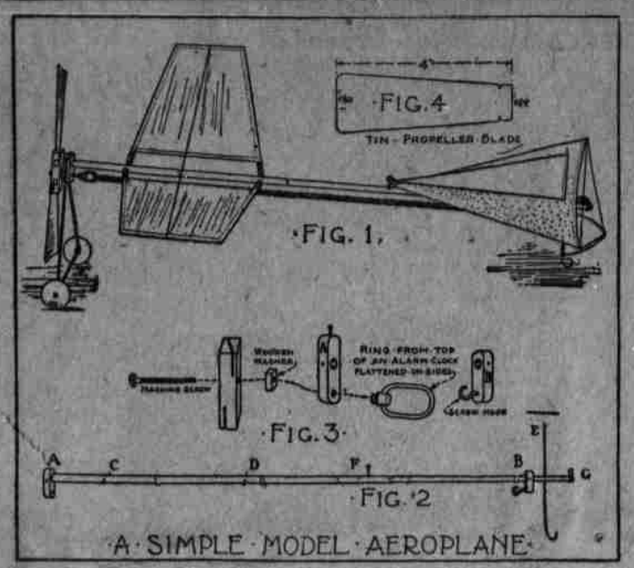
BOYS' HANDICRAFT

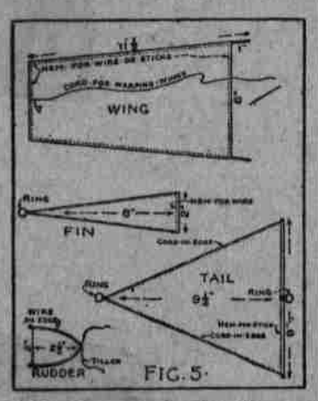
By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys" and "The Boy Craftsman"



A SIMPLE MODEL AEROPLANE.

The model aeroplane shown in Fig. 1 is a neat little monoplane and one of the simplest designs to carry out. The centerpole, which is shown in Fig. 2, can be made out of a piece of a bamboo fishing-rod or bamboo umbrella handle, ⅝ inch or ½ inch in diameter. Cut it 24 inches long. Prepare the blocks A and B as shown in Fig. 3, cutting block A ¼ inch thick, ½ inch wide and 1⅛ inches long, and block B of the same width and thickness by 1¼ inches long. Make these out of hardwood, and bore the holes shown for the centerpole to slip through before trimming them down to their proper size, to avoid splitting them. Also bore a hole through A for the propeller shaft and screw a screw-hook into B. Fasten block A to one end of the center-pole, and block B



21½ inches away from it. Then run a piece of stiff wire through the center-pole at C, which should be 2½ inches from A, and another at D, which should be 6 inches away from wire C; also run a piece of wire 5½ inches long, with its lower end bent into the form of a hook, through a vertical hole bored through the center-pole ¼ inch back of block B. Drive a screw into the top of the pole at F, which should be 7 inches away from block B, and fasten a brass ring to the rear end of the pole, as shown at G.

A wooden propeller correctly proportioned is not easy for a boy to make; one can be bought at a small cost from any of the dealers who advertise materials for making aeroplanes, and one of these will give the greatest satisfaction. But you will find a propeller made similar to that shown in the illustrations a fairly good one. It is easy to make, too. The two blades are of tin. Cut them out of a tomato can, using Fig. 4 as a pattern. The curve of the can will be just the right curve for the blades, so, after removing the ragged edge of the opened end of a can, mark out the blades upon its sides and then cut them out. These blades set in the slotted ends of a hub block, such as is shown in Fig. 3. Make this out of hardwood, ⅝ inch by ⅝ inch by 1¼ inches in size, drill a small hole through the center for a shaft, and slot each end diagonally for a distance of ½ inch with a saw, as shown in the detail. Notch the edges of the blades near the narrow end, as shown in the pattern, and after slipping them into the slots in the hub turn over the little ends against the hub and drive a tack through this wood and the tin to help hold them in position. Procure the ring from the top of a worn-out alarm-clock, and a machine-screw of the proper thread to fit it, for the propeller shaft (Fig. 3), and cut a small washer out of hardwood. Fig. 3 shows how the machine-screw should run through the propeller hub, then through the wooden washer, through the lower hole in block A, and then be screwed into the clock ring. The propeller is operated by a rubber-band motor. Buy enough 3-inch rubber-bands to make six strands long enough to reach from block A to block B, when looped end to end, and fasten one end of each strand to the clock ring and the other end to the screw-hook in block B.

A landing chasis is not necessary for this model; still, if you provide one there will be less danger of the propeller blades being bent by coming in contact with the ground. The supports for the wheels can be made of stiff wire and be fastened to block A, a piece of bamboo can be used for an axle, and wooden button molds or spool ends will make good wheels.

Fig. 5 shows the patterns for the wings, tail, fin and rudder. The wings require frames made of wire, or of four bamboo sticks bound together at the corners with linen thread, as indicated by the dotted lines in the drawing, and they are covered with silk. Bind the projecting ends of these wing frames to the ends of wires C and D on the center-pole (Figs. 1 and 3), and connect the outer edges of the wings with a thread or cord, making the cord short enough to warp the wings about 2½ inches (measurements taken at the center, between the string and the center-pole).

The tail has one stick which slips into a hem in the short edge of the cloth, and cords run through hems on the other two edges. Fasten one end of each cord to the stick and the other end to a small brass ring. This plane should be warped ¾ inch by means of a warping cord attached to the ends of the stick, as in Fig. 1. The fin is prepared similar to the tail plane, but instead of having a stick run through it, the hem on the short edge slips over the upper end of wire E (Fig. 2). The rings on the fin and tail slip over the nail at F.

The rudder has a piece of wire run through its edge to give it stiffness, and the ends of this wire are bent into hooks and fastened to the lower part of wire E (Figs. 1 and 2). Attach a thread to the rear of the rudder and fasten the ends of this to the ends of the tail plane.

When you try out this model, you will probably find some re-adjustment of the wings, tail, fin and rudder necessary before it will fly satisfactorily.

Goes Abroad to Study Music.

Wade H. Hammond, bandmaster of the Ninth cavalry band, U. S. A., sailed from New York a few days ago for England, where he will be enrolled in the Royal musical school for bandmasters, at Hinslow, near London. He is on a six months' leave of absence. The extended leave of absence he receives and his assignment to this school, a courtesy extended by the British government, is said to be unparalleled in the history of army bands of either race, and the more remarkable that the recipient of the honor is a negro. Unlike in this country, where the ability of the bandmaster marks the attainment of the band, Great Britain teaches band music as a branch of the musical art in this special school, and to Mr. Hammond as the instructor of the best regimental band in the army the chance to enter has been an ambition for months, now realized through the interest of the war department in his work. His expenses are borne by regimental funds.

Put Washing Day First.

"Washing day, or rather washing work, is so important a period in the Balkan region that all family and social obligations retire to the background when it has to be considered," writes a traveler. "I have known a cabinet minister's wife to excuse herself from attendance at a court function because it collided with the appointment made with her laundress! This, too, in spite of the full quotient of servants, footman, cook, housemaid and old man. None of these was either privileged or efficient enough to meet the formidable laundress and satisfy her requirements. Therefore, the lady stayed at home to fill the breach, and a sympathetic queen accepted the explanation with a readiness born of full understanding."

Dueling in Ireland.

The controversy around the duel in Germany recalls how dueling flourished amongst the Irish squires of the past. It was the dessert to the dinner. There is the story of the Galway gentleman who was seen practicing with the pistols in his back garden. And the explanation: "I've a dinner party of friends this evening," he said, "and I am getting my pistol hand into practice." One recalls, too, Mr. MacDonagh's note to his son. "God bless you, my boy," he said. "I leave you nothing but debts and mortgages; but I'll give you one piece of advice—never drink with your back to the fire, and never fight a duel with your face to the sun."

Landlord and Tenants.

Visitor (at poorhouse)—Where did that fine-looking pauper come from?

Superintendent—The city. He owns the St. Fashion Flats.

"My goodness! Why is he here?"

"He charges such high rents that they have been empty since the second year."

"Hum! He seems to be on familiar footing with a good many of the other paupers."

"Yes, they are the people who were his tenants the first year?"—Buffalo News.

Home of Wisdom.

"I was just thinking about Diogenes."

"What of him?"

"I wonder if he really delivered his words of wisdom from a tub."

"Why not? It was probably a tub of axle-grease setting on the front porch of some Athenian grocery."

HELD UP IN SENATE

GREAT NUMBER OF PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATIONS ARE UNCONFIRMED.

DEMOCRATS ARE MODERATE

Probably Will Approve Taft's Selections for Offices in Republican Strongholds — Wilson Doubtless Will Name New Ambassadors and Ministers.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Leaders of all parties say that never within their memory have there been so many presidential nominations held up in the senate as is the case at the present time. It has happened that a great many vacancies in the federal service, from the federal bench down to the smallest presidential postmastership, have occurred within the last few months, and it is President Taft's duty to fill them. Naturally the Democrats, knowing that they will come into power in all branches of the government in March, desire some of these places for their party members, and as a result it is likely that a good many of the nominations will fail of confirmation, and an opportunity will be given to the Democratic president to name men of his own liking for the places.

It is now apparent, however, that there will be no attempt of the Democrats to hold up nominations for places in Republican strongholds, or for places which have no present hold-over incumbents in them. The party leaders say they do not believe in crippling the service in any way, and they admit "the presidential right" to name men for places where the Republicans have been and still are in control.

The entire representation in the United States senate from the south is Democratic, and at a conference of the Democratic senators called to consider the patronage question it was agreed that the outgoing administration should not be permitted to fill the offices in the southern states where the Republicans are in a hopeless minority

How Approval Is Withheld.

Now it would seem that, the Republicans still being in a majority in the senate, the president's present appointments might be confirmed, no matter what action the Democrats might choose to take, but methods are peculiar in the United States senate. "Senatorial courtesy," so called, takes cognizance of the objection of the two senators from any one state to the confirmation of any man appointed to federal office in that state.

There is another condition which wars against the senate's present approval of the president's nominations, or at least of a good many of them. While the Republicans have a majority in the senate, there are a good many Progressive-Republicans who have not acted with their party brethren on any subject of moment for a long time. The Progressive-Republicans have said that Mr. Taft has given all the offices o the other faction of the party, and that they do not care to countenance what they call unfairness by giving approval to prizes given where they should not be given.

Diplomatic nominations probably will be confirmed at this session, for the reason that all such nominations can be revoked at the will of the president at any time. This means that President-elect Wilson, as soon as he comes into office can request the resignation of all the higher diplomatic officers. The resignations will be forthcoming at once.

When March comes all the ambassadors of the United States to foreign countries will tender their resignations in a body Some of the ministers will not do so unless their resignations are requested direct It is entirely probable, however, that all the ministers will be informed that their resignations will be acceptable to the new administration

Income Tax Law Soon?

It seems certain from present indications that an income tax law, which the Supreme court will not, because it cannot, declare unconstitutional, will be passed by congress and signed by Woodrow Wilson before he leaves the White House in 1917. It seems to be taken for granted that Mr Wilson will not seek a second term, and so the date of retirement is here so fixed A man may change his mind in four years, however, and the influence of today may not be the influence of tomorrow

Congress learned from the Supreme court that it did not have the authority to enact a federal income tax law It was this knowledge that led to the proposal of a simple amendment to the constitution giving the law-makers the power which they sought It is necessary that thirty-six states give their sanction to the amendment before it can become operative Already thirty-four states have passed affirmatively on the proposition When two more of the states fall into line the national legislators can pass almost any kind of an income tax law that they choose.

The middle west, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and the other states which ordinarily are in the front rank of real progressive legislation, have sanctioned income tax legislation by the United States congress. States which have rejected the amendment are Utah, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Connecticut.

In ten states no action on the amendment yet has been taken. Massachusetts has done nothing, and possibly, perhaps probably, she will not, a condition which is equally true of five of the other states in which nothing has been done; but it is believed that Florida, New Jersey and West Virginia will take action through their legislatures during the coming winter, and that soon after the Democrats come into possession of the administration and both branches of congress, an income tax law will be passed.

Democratic leaders in Washington admit that when the special session meets and they are certain that income tax legislation can be enacted, they will breathe easier as to what may happen to the resources in case "the tariff for revenue only plan" is put into operation. When the ways and means committee was discussing revenue questions in connection with the preparation of the tariff bills which Mr. Taft vetoed, it studied income tax probabilities, and it was finally agreed that if a law putting such a tax into operation could be passed, it would result in an income to the government the first year of about $60,000,000.

Income tax legislation has interested congress in an academic way for a good many of these latter years. Some of the constitutional lawyers of the house and senate have held that a law could be passed which would stand the test of the Supreme court constituted as was the one which about eighteen years ago declared such a law unconstitutional.

Taft's Plans for Future.

What is President Taft going to do after he leaves office? It has been reported and perhaps generally believed that he is to accept the Kent lectureship of law at his alma mater, Yale university. The first report was that the Phelps fund which was given to endow the Kent professorship yielded an income of $5,000 a year, but it has been found that the actual income from it is only a few hundreds of dollars, and therefore if the president is to take advantage of the lectureship opportunity, the university must take some measures to make the compensation adequate by providing funds from other than foundation sources

The president, it is said, would like nothing better than to get back to the practice of the law, but he hesitates to do this because of the embarrassment which frequently would come from pleading cases before judges who hold their seats on the bench through his appointment If the president should have a case before the Supreme court he would find himself confronted by several members of that high tribunal who owe their appointments to him, and, moreover, the chief justice owes to Mr Taft his promotion from an associate justiceship to the highest place

First He Will Play Golf.

What the president intends to do for a while, at any rate, can be told without much fear that the program is to be changed Before entering upon an active career in the law or as an instructor in it, the president intends to go to Augusta, Ga., to stay for some weeks for a rest and for a chance to play golf without feeling that a host of people are waiting to see him on official business and are waxing indignant because the game of golf ever was invented to keep the chief magistrate away from his office.

After his rest at Augusta, it is the president's intention to go to his home in Cincinnati for a while and then to go to Beverly, Mass., for the summer. Beverly is the place where the president has spent his summer vacations for some time It is entirely possible, in fact tentative plans already to the end have been made, that Mr. Taft next fall will go to Europe to travel and to take things much easier than he did the last time he was on the continent When he was secretary of war he made a rush trip from the far east on the Trans-Siberian railroad t Europe

It is said that Mr Taft has expressed a desire to see Europe in a leisurely manner, and after he has done this he will make up his mind what he is to do in the future It is reported that he has a private income of about $.500 a year and that if a law professorship will yield him $5,000 in addition he will feel that he has plenty of money to live upon and to support his family in a manner that it is generally conceded a former president of the United States should live.

To Polish Piano.

If the polish of your piano is dull, wet it over sparingly with paraffin oil and let it remain for two hours Then polish with linen and chamois skin.—Mother's Magazine.

Be a Helper.

When your neighbor treats you coolly, smile upon him happily; and if he is not a fool, he ought to laugh another day. Lend him anything he asks for—money, tools or clothes or food—and assist him in his tasks and volunteer to saw his wood.

If a woman has a figure like a bunch of celery, compliment her on her rig or make yourself a devotee. Give your time to every drummer, agent, fool or bore; drink with drinker, mamm with mummer, and do everybody's chore.

Treat each person you encounter just as though it were a joy to advise, give some amount or any labor to employ. Help them all—in every station—just do everything you can, you will get a reputation and you'll be a busy man.—J. A. Waldron, in Judge.

Shows How the Times Have Changed.

"How times have changed!" commented Stanley Livingston Mutshaw. "'Tis but a brief span, so to say, since the long red yell of the infuriated panther arose on the midnight air deftly interspersed with the no less hectic war whoop of the abrupt and untamed Indian, and the palefaced pioneer trembled quite a good deal for the safety of his defenseless family. When he laid him down to sleep beside his faithful wife and eight small children, together with his wife's father and some feller that had sorter casually dropped in, he had grave doubts whether he would awake in the same spot or in a Better Land with his hair off. Today we suffer from no such uncertainties. We just go out and get run over by a motor car in the hands of a speed maniac belonging to one of our best families or held up by a blond young footpad who nonchalantly shoots our viscera full of holes simply as a matter of course."

Drowned in Buttermilk.

Thomas Iler, a milkman, was drowned in 1,000 gallons of buttermilk when his wagon dropped into a depression in the road and was overturned. The tank burst and the depression filled to the brink and Mr. Iler, who was caught beneath the wreckage, was covered entirely with the buttermilk.

ISLES OF SCILLY

Group That Are Situated Southwest of England.

Period at Which Islands Were Separated from the Mainland Must Be Far Beyond the Reach of History.

London—People sometimes apply the term Lyonesse to the whole of Cornwall, which is a mistake. If there ever was such a land at all it lay westward of Cornwall, and the Scilly Isles are its relics. The name of Arthur plays like a lambent light about the district; but the period at which the Scillies were separated from the mainland must be far beyond the reach of history, which in England can only explore about two thousand years backward. The Lyonesse of romance extended to the southwest of Land's End, and was connected in race and legend with the Leon of Brittany. As a matter of geology the tradition has no satisfactory basis, though there are traces of submerged forests in Mount's Bay, and the old Cornish name of St. Michael's Mount represents that rock as having once stood in the center of woodland. In reality the islands are the last upheavals of that backbone of granite which is so impressive on Dartmoor and which again comes into notice on the Bodmin Moors. True, ocean depths do not begin till far beyond the islands, so that in its relation to the great submarine platform Scilly may be considered structurally attached to Britain, as Britain is to the Continent. Some portion of the vanished region may have survived, adjoining the coasts of Mount's Bay, till the year 1099, when, according to the Saxon chroncle, Lyonesse was destroyed in a great tempest.

When we come to the genuine history of Scilly there are some interesting things to notice. The islands seem to have been used as a penal settlement in Roman times; and in the sixth century they gave a home to the Welch St. Samson, who became bishop of Dol, and who has left footprints in Guernsey as well as in Devon and Cornwall. The Isle of Samson is now uninhabited, but it may have had a fairly large population when the saint established an oratory here; there are many traces of early occupation. To many it is still more interesting as the home of Walter Besant's Armorel. Early in the tenth century Athelstan made a conquering expedition through Cornwall, and is said to have spied these isles from the high land at St. Buryan—the day must have been uncommonly clear. He vowed to build a church on the spot where he stood if

Typical Scilly Farm House.

he returned safely from their conquest. Probably he met with little resistance on the islands, where he is supposed to have founded Tresco Abbey. Later, in the same century, a Scillonian had the credit of converting the fierce King Olaf of Norway. After harrying the coast of Britain and Ireland Olaf sighted the Scillies and ran his vessel into what is now the harbor of St. Mary's. A hermit here gave him timely warning of a mutiny that was about to take place among his own troops; he crushed the revolt, but was severely wounded. Carried to the monastery at Tresco, he was there nursed into health and Christianity, consenting to receive baptism.

PAIR LIVES SILENT 11 YEARS

Even Funeral of Child Fails to Break Vows Made as Result of Trivial Quarrel.

New York—The story of eleven years of married life, during which not a word was exchanged between husband and wife, is told in papers on file here in a separation suit in the state supreme court.

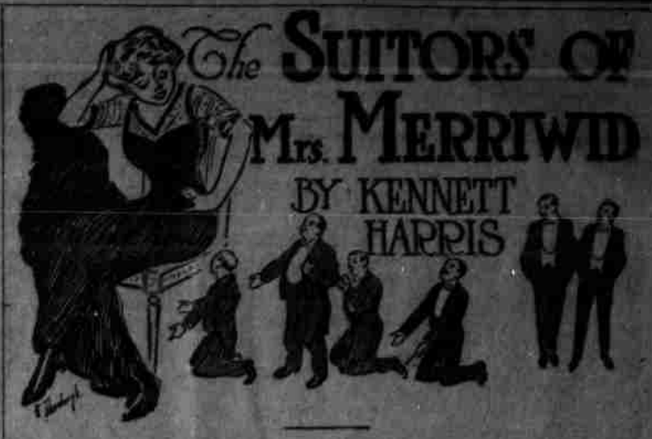
The pair—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mintz—were married in 1884. For thirteen years they lived happily together with their four children. Eleven years ago they quarreled. The dispute was over some trivial matter, it is said, but the wife declared that she would never address another word to her husband so long as she lived. He declared that the arrangement was satisfactory to him.

Mrs. Mintz asserts that both adhered to the agreement. Seven years ago their daughter Dorothy died, but even at the funeral service the vow of silence was not broken. Mr. Mintz is now seeking a separation.

PLAN TO LOWER LIVING COST

Columbus Graduates Say Auction of Foodstuffs Would Help the People.

New York.—The establishment of city markets at which food products shall be sold by auction to retailers and consumers is the remedy for the high cost of living proposed by a committee of Columbus graduate students which has been making an extensive inquiry into the subject. This scheme, the committee believes, is the best means of cutting down unnecessary costs in distribution, as it would do away with jobbers.



The Suitors of Mrs. Merriwid

BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA WILL NOT BE SCORCHED BY A SUNNY DISPOSITION.

Mrs. Merriwid came into the room where her maternal maiden aunt Jane was industriously tatting, and her head was drooping and her step weary. She passed her hand across her half-closed eyes and sank into the easiest chair, with a deep drawn sigh.

"What's the matter now?" asked Aunt Jane.

"A touch o' sun, a touch o' sun," replied Mrs. Merriwid, faintly. "Mr. Gladden has been beaming on me for the last three-quarters of an hour and there wasn't a shady spot in the room. He's the most refulgent person I ever did see, but basking in his rays for more than a half hour gives me pronounced pangs of anguish. Would you mind having the blinds down, dearie? And I'd like to have Hilda toll an imitation of a passing bell on the lowest cup of the gong, if she isn't too busy. Let's talk of graves and worms and epitaphs. Would you rather be buried or cremated?"

"How absurd you are, Melissa," Aunt Jane reproved.

"That's the kind of conversation I want," said Mrs. Merriwid. "Go on, dearie."

"I won't do anything of the sort," said the elder lady. "Some of these days you'll be sorry you ever said such things."

"I hope so," replied Mrs. Merriwid, meekly. "I trust there are sadder days in store. You're doing nicely. But, honest, auntie dear, do you like 'em as cheerful as Mr. Gladden?"

"Of course I do," Aunt Jane answered. "A person can't be too cheerful."

"I disagree with you," said Mrs. Merriwid, emphatically. "I think Mr. Gladden is. Of course, being a promoter, he's got to be more or less sanguine and encouraging but, in my opinion, he runs it about sixteen hundred feet into the ground. I'm not a prospective investor, whatever he may think, and I refuse to believe that everything happens for the best. I want to have a presentiment that the worst is yet to come, once in a while. If I wanted to take a perpetually rose-colored view of existence, I'd wear pink goggles. Imagine that man as a husband!"

"I hardly think that is a proper thing for a lady to do," Aunt Jane opined.

"Fudge!" said her niece. "As if a lady would do anything else! He'd be everlastingly galumphing in and exasperating you with his idiotic optimism, no matter what happened. If the cook left at the most inconvenient time, he'd tell you to cheer up because it would be all the same in a hundred years and that there were just as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it and that care killed a cat and away boys with melancholy and that sort of piffle. If the laundress ruined your very best waist, he'd grin and say that there was no use crying over spilled milk and that every cloud has a silver lining and in trouble to be troubled is to have your trouble doubled."

"I'm sure I think that's a very sensible way to look at things," observed Aunt Jane. "Fretting over a thing never helped it yet, and it's always better to be hopeful and look at the bright side."

"Suppose it hasn't any bright side," argued Mrs. Merriwid. "Suppose it's a slab of soft coal. And what a woman wants in a husband is sympathy. If she's lying down with a sick headache, she doesn't want him to jolly her up and tell her she just imagines the ache part. And if he can't come across with the price of a new hat once in a while, it isn't any satisfaction to her to be told she'll be sporting diamond tiaras by next fall on the strength of his scheme to establish aerial road houses for the flying machine trade. You give Mr. Gladden a patent clothes pin and the population of the United States at the last census and he'll begin to imagine he's got a fortune beyond the dreams of avarice and nearly up to Morgan's, and his wife will find that it begins to wear on her in time, like her last year's dresses."

"It's the optimists that do things," said Aunt Jane.

"I know," agreed her niece. "Hope springs eternal and it's darkest just before dawn and the longest lane must have a turning. It's likewise an ill wind that blows nobody good; but you can't make me believe that a bad egg is going to improve in course of time and be good, or that it won't cloud up and rain some day when I am wearing my best hat. And if I lose my purse with twenty dollars' worth of money in it, I don't confidently expect to have it returned to me intact within twenty-four hours; furthermore, I won't dismiss the matter from my mind with a gay laugh. I'm not a pessimist, at that. I know one jovial, hearty, smiling, haw-hawing optimist that I'd like to see with a raging toothache, anyway, and the last part of that sunny-tempered visionary's name is Gladden."

Mrs. Merriwid spoke with such unusual petulance that Aunt Jane looked at her in surprise. Then Mrs. Merriwid laughed.

"The wretch proposed," she said.

"You don't meant to tell me!" exclaimed Aunt Jane.

"I didn't mean to," said Mrs. Merriwid, "but I suppose I might as well. Yes, he wanted me to marry him and he couldn't see anything ahead of us but ineffable bliss. I could see quite a number of things. I could see him making light of all my troubles even if he didn't magnify his own, which your cheery optimist has a way of doing, dearie. It's the easiest thing in the world to be philosophical over a broken leg when it's the other fellow's, and it's cheaper to encourage your forlorn and disconsolate brother man with a few words of cheer than it is to lend him money. Well, I didn't mention all this. I merely told him that it could never, never be.

"'Well,' he said, cheerfully, 'I certainly hoped that it could, but of course if it can't, I'll have to make the best of it. Maybe it's just as well after all.'

"If you expect me to like optimists as far gone as that, you're going to be disappointed," concluded Mrs. Merriwid.

"I Could See Him Making Light of All My Troubles."

Depth of Meanness.

Little Jonas was the son of penurious parents, and the son bade fair to outdo them in frugality—a fact that worked extreme hardship upon Bobby Graves, his seatmate.

Bobby came home one night looking so depressed that his mother asked the cause of his trouble.

"It's that Jone Peterbo!" burst out Bobby. "He's just about the meanest thing! He eats my apples all up, and he never gives me even a bite offen his, an' my apples are good an' his ain't—very! An' today he made me do his 'rithmetic zamples, 'cause he didn't know how, an' he wouldn't even lend me his pencil to do 'em with!"—Youth's Companion.

Happy Burmese.

The Burmese are the most light hearted and care free people in all the world, and the sound of merry laughter fills all this happy land. At heart the Burman is, first of all, a gentleman, and though he is the proudest mortal in the world, he is unaffected, sincere and as simple as a little child, and is, moreover, remarkably free from the vices of other oriental races. The Burman may be indolent, careless and pleasure loving to a fault, but he is always kindly, and what he lacks in ambition and industry is more than supplied by the energy and cleverness of his wonderfully capable women.

Power to Do Good.

The increment that comes to any human faculty through use is the sweetest of all satisfactions to be got out of work—sweeter than material rewards, sweeter than the praise of one's fellows, sweeter than purchased ease. To feel that one is steadily growing in one's power to do good—there is deeper gladness in that, to an earnest soul, than in almost anything else this world affords.—Pushion.

Her Faith Lost.

A little Boston girl was coaxed to own to her aunt that she had done something which she ought not, and which she stoutly denied. Finally, such undeniable proof of her guilt was put up before her that she could no longer keep her denial. She turned to her aunty, and said: "Well, Aunt Kittie, you can't trust anybody, nowadays!"

The People Supreme.

I repeat that all power is a trust; that we are accountable for its exercise; that from the people and for the people all springs and all must exist.—Benjamin Disraeli.